

# Take It Back

## Styles P

By: jimmy buffett, matt betton  
Open season on the open seas and  
Captain says no prisoners please  
Skull and crossbones on a background of black  
We ain't stealin' we're just takin' back

Chorus:

We ain't stealin' we're just takin' back  
Very simple plan of attack  
It's our job and a labor of love  
Take it home to the up above  
We ain't stealin' we're just takin' back  
Very simple statement of fact  
Call it pillage or call it plunder  
We're takin' it back from them boys down under  
Hit us hard, took our treasure  
That was the worst thing they could do  
It will be our great pleasure  
To take it back from that captain kangaroo  
Yo ho ho, and a bottle of suds  
It's a pirates fight we choose  
No we don't want a bucket of blood  
Just a cup is all we could use  
Just a cup  
The sails are up and the bets are down  
Let's lighten up this harbor town  
By hook or crook or new design

We're streakin' for that finish line

Chorus:

We ain't stealin' we're just takin' back  
Very simple plan of attack  
It's our job and a labor of love  
Take it home to the up above  
We ain't stealin' we're just takin' back  
Very simple statement of fact  
Call it pillage or call it plunder  
We're takin' it back from them boys down under

-- spoken:

"we ask ourselves when we get in a fix

What would popeye do in a tight spot like this  
He'd race for his true love and easily win it  
In an old spinach can with a mast stuck in it"  
Lift us up, take us high  
Time to let our spirits fly  
Lift us up, take us high  
Let us sail until we die  
Lift us up, take us high  
Let us float above the foam  
Let our sails fill the sky  
We are takin' our sweet treasure home  
Take it back  
We're takin' it baaaaaaaack  
Take it back!

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